

I DON'T KNOW.
IT MAKES ME
EXCITED.

A large, gnarled tree with a thick, twisted trunk and a dense canopy of green leaves stands in the center of a forest. The forest floor is covered in brown leaves and twigs. In the background, several tall, thin trees with light-colored bark are visible. A small, dark figure is perched in the branches of the large tree.

AFTER ALL,
YOU ARRIVED SAYING
THAT WITCHES WERE
SERVANTS OF THE
DEVIL.

HOLD ON
TIGHT...

AAAAAAAAAH!









WE'RE GONNA
CRASH!

NO WAY!



WELL, I STILL
HAVE TO DECIDE
ABOUT IT.

THE ONE WHO
PUT THAT TRAP IN
THE TOWER DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE A VERY RELIABLE
PERSON, OF COURSE.

BUT WHAT I'M SURE
ABOUT IS THAT IF MY DAD
HEARS ABOUT ME WANTING
TO LEARN MAGIC, HE'LL
KILL ME!



BUT YOU RAN
AWAY FROM HOME
AND STARTED LIVING
WITH WITCHES!





MAYBE.

BUT AFTER
THAT I DIDN'T
KNOW HOW TO
GO DOWN

AND I JUST
STOOD THERE
LIKE A FOOL.



LOOK,
THAT WAY!



BUT DON'T
LET GO!

DORIAN,

CATCH ME.

WHAT?





I SHOULD
LEARN MAGIC
SERIOUSLY...



COULD YOU
TEACH ME?

YES.

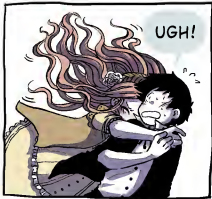


A comic book panel featuring a young woman with long, wavy, reddish-brown hair. She is wearing a dark, high-collared corset with buttons down the front, a light-colored skirt with a wide, ruffled hem, and brown lace-up boots. She is looking down at a sword lying on the ground. The sword has a hilt with a crossguard and a scabbard. The background is a simple, stylized outdoor setting with a wooden fence and some foliage. There are three yellow speech bubbles containing text.

YOU WERE
RIGHT.

YOU WERE
RIGHT SINCE THE
BEGINNING,

WHEN YOU
SAID I WAS JUST A
PRINCESS PRETENDING
TO BE A HERO.





BUT YOU
TOOK ME OUT
OF THERE
ANYWAY.

THANK
YOU.



AND...

AH...

DORIAN...

YOU'RE
WELCOME.



HEY,
MONICA.



WHEN I
CAME UP THERE
TO TAKE YOU...



WHY
WERE YOU
CRYING?

I WASN'T
CRYING!



RE...
REALLY...

I WASN'T...





WE'RE A
GREAT TEAM.

RIGHT?



WE HAVE
TO FIND DANI
AND NICO!

AND FROM
NOW ON CALL
ME PROFESSOR
WYTTE!

DO YOU KNOW
HOW TO GO BACK
TO THE CAMP,
DORIAN?



OF COURSE,
EVERYTHING
IS UNDER
CONTROL!

FOLLOW
ME!



...

...NOTHING.

NEVERMIND.
FORGET ABOUT
IT.

LET'S GO.



LINE Webtoon

GIVE...

GIVE ME A
SECOND.



DON'T LET
GO.





IS TRUE THAT I
DON'T KNOW HOW
TO DO ANYTHING.

I LET TIME GO BY
AND WILL MIGHT BE
ALREADY...



WILL MIGHT BE
ALREADY DEAD.

DAMN
BROOM...

ASH...

COME
CLOSER!



YOU'RE NOT
RIDICULOUS.

YOU MUST
HAVE AN HEROIC
SPIRIT TO CLIMB
UP THERE JUST TO
SAVE SOMEONE.



I WON'T
LET GO.





YOU
DIDN'T LET
TIME GO BY!

YOU LEARNT HOW
TO FIGHT AGAINST
WITCHES!

I JUST
LEARNT HOW TO
FIGHT AGAINST
SOME SPELLS, IT'S
USELESS.

I CLIMBED
UP TO THAT TOWER
PRETENDING TO SAVE
SOMEONE

... I'M
RIDICULOUS.



HE'LL KILL YOU
ANYWAYS, AT THIS
POINT.

HUH? DO YOU
REALLY THINK
SO?

HEY!
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?

WAIT.
DORIAN!

A cartoon illustration showing a character being hit by a beam of light. The character is depicted as a small, dark, irregular shape in the center of the frame. A bright, white beam of light originates from the top left corner and points directly at the character. The background is a dark, textured blue with lighter blue, cloud-like or smoke-like patterns. A speech bubble is positioned above the character, containing the text "AAAAH!".

AAAAAH!



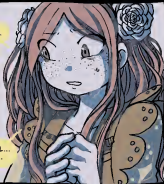
GO DOWN A
LITTLE...



UH...

YES

WELL...
I...





UGH...

IT HURTS...

BESIDES,
WE'RE A GREAT
TEAM!

AT LEAST
WE ACCOMPLISHED
NOT KILLING
OURSELVES!

THAT'S
RIGHT.



BUT I
STILL DON'T LIKE
GETTING ON THE
BROOM.



A character with long, wavy brown hair and a large, ornate flower-shaped accessory on the side. The character has a pale complexion and a slightly open mouth, appearing to be in a state of contemplation or listening. The background is a simple, light blue sky with faint clouds.

... BUT
STILL...

I SHOULD
LEARN TO DEFEND
MYSELF.

Hogky

Miriam B.

I'M SORRY....

I KNEW I
SHOULDN'T HAVE
TRIED TO RIDE THE
BROOM....

IT WAS SO
COOL!

REALLY?

YES!

FLYING IS
MORE FUN THAN I
THOUGHT!



BUT I WASN'T
ALONE.





MONICA.

I KNOW A LOT
ABOUT MAGIC,
BUT

I CAN ASSURE
YOU THAT I WOULDN'T
HAVE KNOWN HOW TO
GO DOWN ALONE FROM
THERE EITHER.

WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?

YOU CLIMBED UP TO
TAKE ME RIDING THE
BROOM.

AAH!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!

